

# Petula Clark, You'd Better Come Home

You'd better come home and stop your running around  
You'd better come home and get your feet on the ground  
'cause I won't share my love with anyone new  
You'd better be smart, you've gotta make up your mind  
Stop breaking my heart and leave the others behind  
'cause I won't share my love whatever I do  
The love that I give for as long as I live will be yours  
And nothing can change the way that I feel  
So, baby, come back to me (baby, come back to me)  
Baby, come back to me (baby, come back to me)  
Love me like you did before  
You'd better come home and see the damage you've done  
You'd better come home because you've had all your fun  
And I won't share my love with anyone new  
No-oh-no  
The love that I give for as long as I live will be yours  
And nothing can change the way that I feel  
So, baby, come back to me (baby, come back to me)  
Baby, come back to me (baby, come back to me)  
Love me like you did before  
You'd better come home and see the damage you've done  
You'd better come home because you've had all your fun  
And I won't share my love with anyone new  
No-oh-no  
I just want to share it with you